

MARBLE HILL PRESS.

Vol. 16.

Marble Hill, Missouri, Thursday, May 21, 1896.

No. 8.



THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. Don't forget to take it. Now is the time you need it most to wake up your liver. A sluggish liver brings on Malaria, Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, and many other ills which shatter the constitution and wreck health. Don't forget the word REGULATOR. It is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR you want. The word REGULATOR distinguishes it from all other remedies. And, besides this, SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR is a Regulator of the liver, keeps it properly at work, that your system may be kept in good condition.

FOR THE BLOOD take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. It is the best blood purifier and corrector. Try it and note the difference. Look for the RED Z on every package. You won't find it on any other medicine, and there is no other liver remedy like SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR—the King of Liver Remedies. Be sure you get it.

J. H. Zelin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

ZALMA.

John Watkins and Will Brooks went to Cape Girardeau Wednesday.

Manning and Frank Kinnel of Cape Girardeau spent several days in our town trading horses, etc.

Mrs. Vaughn of Brownwood spent several days in town last week.

Rev. Cooksey is holding a meeting here now. He will be joined by several other preachers this week.

Mr. Dan Brown visited Zalma Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles King attended the exhibition at Concordia college at Gravelton Friday.

J. V. Slinkard and Jesse Glosner were at Marble Hill Friday and Saturday.

Charles Baumgarden went to Marble Hill Monday.

A. J. McMinn had business at Puxico Thursday.

Messrs Myers and Mosier are pushing the work on the Mrs. Scholl house. We are going to have a big supper, ball and perhaps a beer festival when it is completed, so Coony says. **SHAWN RHUE.**

LAFIN.

Not seeing anything from Laffin lately in your columns I drop you a few items.

Weather fine for farming and they are pushing.

Crops of all kinds look well except wheat, which is very poor.

Horse racing is still the order of the day. There were three at this place Saturday last. B. S. Snider's horse Mascot beat Hartle's bay for a purse of \$10. The other race was of minor importance.

The General Baptists held communion service at Barks' chapel Sunday the 19th. There was a large crowd out and a good time was had.

The stove factory at this place is shut down for the present. No lumber on hand.

There will be a Sunday school festival and an exhibition at Barks' chapel on the 4th Sunday in May. There will be a dinner on the ground. The following is the program for the day:

Lord's Prayer.....Children
Song.....Choir
Sabbath School at 9:30.
Song.....Choir
Children's Service.....Rev. Hedrick
Song.....Choir
Dinner at 12:30
Exercises by Sunday School scholars at 2:30
opened by two songs by choir.
"The New Sunday School Scholars."
Mrs. Nora Barks and Misses Corda Penturf, Laura Poston and Dora Barks.
Song.....Choir
"Honor Thy Father and Thy Mother"
.....William Moore and Joseph Barks
"Casting Bread Upon the Water"
.....Misses Ida and Laura Poston
Scripture Recitation.....Columbus Hudson
"Jesus Lives Forevermore"
.....Miss Minnie Huffman
Scripture Recitation.....Martha Fife
Song.....Choir
"The Guardian Angel".....Joseph Barks

Scripture Recitation.....Laura Strong
Song.....Choir
Sunday School Acrostic.....Choir
.....Twelve Sunday School scholars
The Ten Commandments.....Ten gentlemen
Jumbo.

BESSVILLE.

I am going to try you again. Fine rain and farmers are happy. The strawberry season has come and almost gone. In the way of mammoths G. W. Miller carried off the honors.

Otto Watts is wrestling with chills this week. He reports army worms numerous on a piece of sod land he had prepared for his late planting of corn. He thinks that perhaps by plowing he has destroyed them.

H. Berry of Cornwall was in this neighborhood last Saturday.

Miss Mamie Zimmerman of Glen Allen, accompanied by a friend, was visiting Misses Aggie and Flo Whitener a few days ago.

The children's day service at Union Sunday was well attended and all seemed to enjoy the exercises.

A certain young gentleman here is anxious to know what has become of that Possum creek school-ma'am who visited here some weeks ago.

My young friend James Pinnell filled his father's appointment at Union Saturday evening and Sunday.

It is announced that there will be a box supper at Union church Saturday evening, May 30. This and adjoining neighborhoods are cordially invited to attend. Proceeds will be used for the benefit of the church. **DIXIE.**

The democrats of this congressional district now have a chance to send a brilliant, scholarly, Christian man to congress. Prof. Vandiver is a clean, pure man, with not a thing about his character or his record that any one could object to. At this time it is peculiarly appropriate that the democratic party in the Fourteenth district do its level best to roll up as big a majority for its congressional nominee as possible. What better chance could we have to do it than we now have? There is a candidate in the field who is unobjectionable in every respect. He is a lifelong democrat, is heartily in accord with the mass of the party in the district on every issue before the country, a brilliant speaker, a scholar and a man whose morals are above reproach. Put him before the people, and hundreds of the best republicans in the district will vote for him in preference to the man their party has nominated.—Jackson Cash-Book.

Some Opinions.

After a hard scramble John A. Snider of Cape Girardeau county secured the republican nomination for congress at Poplar Bluff yesterday. John is as full of vim as a bottle of champagne when hustling for office, but after he gets it, he is about as energetic and useful as the empty bottle.—Southeast Gazette.

The failure to re-nominate Hon. N. A. Mozley for Congress in the Fourteenth district is an error, and we are fearful that it will prove a costly one. With him as the standard bearer success was certain, but mark our prediction now: "Doubtful things are quite uncertain" and we know where to lay the blame.—DeSoto Facts (Rep.)

Mr. Snider is a good hand-shaker—anything else but a thoughtful, studious, well informed man. He is a "bail fellow well met," very fond of sport and spends most of his life having a good time. Very soon after he was admitted to the bar he was elected prosecuting attorney, and has held the office ever since with the exception of two years, when he ran for the legislature and was defeated by Hon. E. W. Russell. He has doubtless spent ten times as much time for chasing, fishing and hunting as he has reading and studying law books or any other kind since he left school. We dare say the law books in our prosecuting attorney's office have had

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS.

Mr. Phillip Sherman, manager of the Regulator, the Exclusive Clothiers, having decided to return to his former home in Michigan will at once offer the entire stock of clothing, gents furnishings and hats of the Regulator at such prices as will close out the entire stock in 30 days. You will readily see that in order to accomplish this end prices and values will not be considered. As you all know these goods are new and fresh and of the latest styles and patterns, therefore giving you the advantage of buying that class of goods at such prices never heard of before in clothing and furnishing goods. If you would profit by this

Going Out of Business Sale

You will come at once while you can get your choice of colors and sizes, as the entire stock must be closed out before June 15, 1896. Study the following prices:

Gents Furnishing Goods.

Gents Cotton Socks,	40c Balbriggan shirts and drawers now.....25c	all shapes and colors. Wool, fur and straw. Prices cut in half.
10c socks go at.....5c	Over Shirts.	5c straw hats.....2 1-2c
Fine lisle thread in fast black and tan, formerly sold at 25c, now 15c	It will pay you to buy for future use.	10c straw hats.....5c
Suspenders.	35c over shirts now.....20c	25c ".....17c
25c silk embroid'rd suspenders 15c	50c to 60c over shirts now.....35c	50c ".....25c
20c suspenders.....10c	\$1.00 over shirts now.....55c	75c ".....38c
Men's Underwear.	Hats.	40c soft hats.....20c
60c Balbriggan shirts and drawers, now.....39c	A large assortment of fine hats in	75c ".....38c
		\$1.00 soft hats.....50c
		\$1.50 ".....75c

Here is Your Chance for Clothing.

Men's Pants.	Children's Suits.	Other grades in proportion.
90c men's pants go at.....55c	A large and beautiful line of these.	Men's Suits.
\$1.35 men's pants go at.....75c	\$1.75 children suits will go at 95c	The most exacting can be suited.
\$2.00 ".....\$1.15	\$2.25 ".....\$1.25	\$5.00 men's suits cut to.....\$3.25
Better grades—prices in half.	Better grades—same proportion.	6.50 ".....3.75
Knee Pants.	Boys 3 piece Suits.	7.50 ".....4.30
A large assortment of these goods with the prices cut just half.	\$4.50 suits—cut price.....\$2.90	\$10.00 ".....6.50
	\$6.00 suits—cut price.....\$3.65	\$12.00 and \$13.50 men's suits 7.90

Watch for the announcement of Mr. Sherman's household goods to be sold to be sold to the highest bidder at public auction. Respectfully,

Next door to postoffice. **The Regulator.**
The Exclusive Clothiers,
LUTESVILLE, MISSOURI.

a quieter time since Mr. Snider has been state's attorney than they ever had before.—Jackson Cash-Book.

What Your Body is Worth.

Among the lower classes lives do not bring much money. For instance, in Japan a rickshaw man will pull one around forty miles a day for 6 sen, or \$12 a year. This kills him in five years—his life is worth about \$60.

In more civilized lands one's body is rated higher. Insurance companies will value a man's life according to the premium he is willing to pay. Many rich men have enriched their families \$50,000 by dying. One insurance company counts the loss of a man's leg \$2,500; one eye, \$650; both hands or both feet, \$5,000. The United States government gives a soldier who loses both eyes a pension of \$75 a month for life. For the loss of the sight of one eye he gets only \$12. The loss of both hands entitles a soldier to \$100 a month; both feet \$75; an arm or leg, \$45.

Last winter in New York a man got a verdict for \$250 because another man pulled out half his whiskers. This puts an estimate of \$500 on a good beard. Juries have rated arms and legs up to \$10,000. An Iowa man got a verdict for \$350 for an ear lost in a railway accident.

An English jury gave a man \$500 for a broken nose, while, on the other hand, an Ohio jury awarded 1 cent damage to a man who had suffered the indignity of having his nose pulled.—Chicago Record.

MATERIAL UTTERLY WASTED.

"It is astonishing," said Col. Carter, "to ponder on the prodigality of nature." "Yes," was the reply, "it is a subject that many scientists have written on." "To think of the millions of seeds she scatters, sub, on unfertile soil; of the billions of young fish that are not permitted to survive early infancy—if they are hatched at all!" "It is certainly impressive." "But I have just encountered a case which surpasses in lavish wastefulness either of

those I have just cited."

"Indeed, I didn't know that you were scientifically inclined."

"I live and learn. I was traveling through an unfamiliar section of the country, and as we approached a town I observed great beds of mint—the finest mint I ever saw. When the train stopped I got out on the platform and made some inquiries. I was dumfounded. Talk about the prodigality of Nature! There was acre after acre of mint so close that the breezes carried its perfume down the main street. And I'm blest, suh, if it wasn't all wasted on a town that had been prohibition for the last ten years!"—Washington Star

IT WAS A WAR-TIME FEUD.

"Jack" Schuyler is dead. This ends one of the funniest feuds I have ever heard of.

On my way into the lumber region of Pennsylvania some years ago I encountered Col. "Tom" Pickert, who asked my destination. The colonel is one of the big men—physically, socially and financially—of Pottsville, writes a New York Herald man.

"You'll make Lock Haven your headquarters, I suppose?" he said, when I had told him of my projected trip. "Well, go to the Fallon house, kept by 'Jack' Schuyler, friend of mine; good fellow, but peculiar in one respect—he's the worst liar I ever met. Just register from Pottsville and he'll do the rest!"

I urged the colonel to tell me more of this prospective host.

"Well, you see, we belonged to the same cavalry regiment in the army. Looked like each other a little, the boys used to say. He was major and I was lieutenant-colonel. I never led a charge or had a brush with the enemy, or conducted a foraging party, or, or—in fact, never did anything worth mentioning but 'Jack' claimed the credit, and, on the strength of our resemblance, more than half the time got it. Whenever he made a blunder I was blamed for it. Good fellow, don't you know, but a liar.

As I placed my grip on the counter at the Fallon House I noticed that there was really a striking resemblance in the man who presided over the register to Col. "Tom" Pickert. Their noses was molded on the same heroic lines, their beards were shaped alike and of the same length and color, and the shaggy, overhanging eyebrows were marked features in each. In detail and ensemble they might have been taken for brothers.

"From Pottsville, eh?" he said, as I laid

aside the pen. "Know 'Tom' Pickert? Queer fellow, ain't he? Worst liar in the scientific, I believe."

"That so?" I said, "I always thought very well of him."

"He may be changed now," said the major. "I hope he is. Why, we were in the army together, belonged to the same regiment. He was lieutenant-colonel and I was major. Whenever I took out a party on scout duty or to conduct an ammunition train through a particularly dangerous district, or was particularly lucky in foraging, the officers of other regiments were always invited over to hear 'Tom' tell how he did it. Took all the credit and made believe it was himself. I was blamed for all his mistakes. We looked a little alike then, they used to say 'Tom's' a good fellow, but he often made me mad by his lies. Do you ever drink anything?"

Subsequently I discovered that at regimental and other reunions each took delight in collecting a roster and pointing out the other, as a liar. Then they toasted each other, and, like big-hearted old veterans, shook hands, to the astonishment of all. It was "Tom" and "Jack" always.

Now "Jack" Schuyler's dead. The feud is ended.

"I fear some trouble with my head. It turns so dizzy every minute."

"You have no cause to fear," she said, "Because, my love, there's nothing in it!"

"Do you expect to suffer from hay fever this summer, Mrs. De Long?"

"No. Not unless my husband's business improves."

Bollinger County Lands!

10,000 Acres Choice

Timber and farming lands, belonging to L. A. Pool and Carrie Pool Baldwin, for sale on easy terms to actual settlers. Price reasonable; titles perfect; warranty deeds. Home-seekers should come at once to Bollinger county, where they can buy good and cheap lands, part of which are covered with valuable timber which alone is worth the price of the land. For full particulars call on or address

H. M. SMITH, Marble Hill, Mo.